



ISSUE 2

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BRIAN PULIDO'S

MEDIEVAL

Lady Death



Avatar

Rob



 **AVATAR**™

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THREE MONTHS AGO...



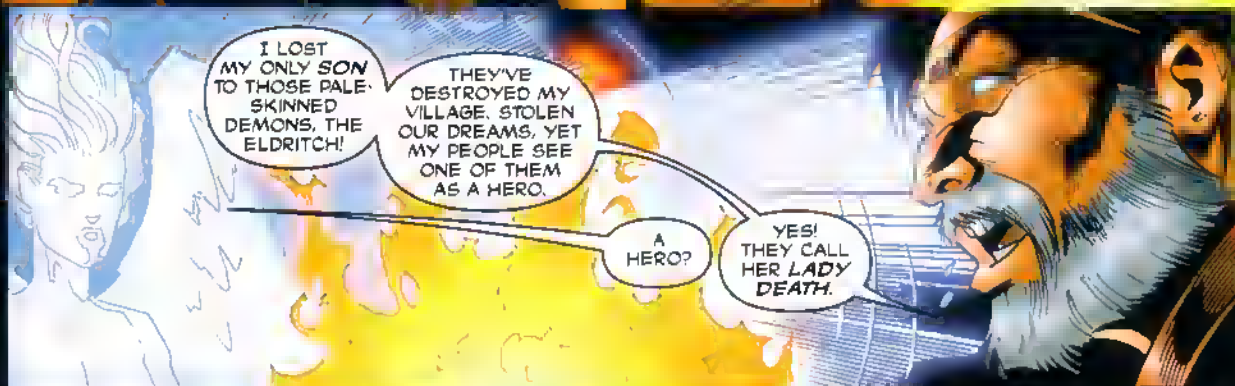
WHY
HAVE YOU COME
HERE, HENRY
HEINEMANN?

YOU,
YOU KNOW
MY NAME?

I KNOW
MANY THINGS
ABOUT YOU,
HENRY.

I ASKED
YOU A
QUESTION.

ANSWER
ME.



I LOST
MY ONLY SON
TO THOSE PALE-
SKINNED
DEMONS, THE
ELDRITCH!

THEY'VE
DESTROYED MY
VILLAGE. STOLEN
OUR DREAMS, YET
MY PEOPLE SEE
ONE OF THEM
AS A HERO.

A
HERO?

YES!
THEY CALL
HER **LADY
DEATH.**



YOU
MURDERED
HER MOTHER,
DID YOU
NOT?

I...
I DID. HOW
DO YOU--? SHE
CONSORTED
WITH ONE OF
THEM!

I NEED
SOME WAY
TO **STOP**
HER!



...AND THAT IS
WHY JACOB
BROUGHT YOU TO ME.
TO BE GRANTED THE
POWER TO DESTROY
LADY DEATH.

I **BEG**
YOU...
PLEASE.

STAND,
HENRY.





I THOUGHT I WOULD..

I FEEL AMAZING!

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU IN RETURN?



NOTHING... YET. IT PLEASED ME TO BE OF SERVICE.

NOW LEAVE MY PRESENCE.

I WOULD HAVE A WORD WITH JACOB.



OF COURSE.

THANK YOU!

THANK YOU!



AN ANGEL. AMAZING. HE'LL NEVER KNOW YOU'RE AN ELDRITCH NOBLE.

OBSIDIA, YOU GRACE ME WITH YOUR CHILLY PRESENCE.

YOU HAVE LESS CHARM THAN A TOAD, JACOB.

DO WATCH YOURSELF AND KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.

I FIND YOUR ODOR DISTASTEFUL.



KEEP IT THAT WAY, JACOB. OR PAY THE ULTIMATE PRICE.

NOW TEACH HIM THE WAYS OF MAGIC.

HIS TIME IS SHORT.

IT WILL BE MY HONOR, MISTRESS.

THE PRESENT.

MIDDLE
EUROPE.
1225 AD.

ANTE
UP!

DON'T
HOLD OUT
ON THE LORD
OR ARCHBISHOP
VITTORIO WILL BE
DISPLEASED.

YOU
DON'T
WANT HIM
DISPLEASED.
DO YOU?

...PEOPLE
OF VONGERIA,
GOD THANKS
YOU.

YOUR
GENEROUS
TITHING ALLOWS US TO
DEFEND OUR SACRED
LANDS AND OUR CHILDREN.
WE MAY HAVE **WON** THE
BATTLE AGAINST THE
ELDRITCH, BUT I FEAR
THE WAR IS FAR
FROM OVER.

ONE
OF THE
WRETCHED
ELDRITCH IS
LOOSE AMONG
US.

THE
ONE CALLED
LADY DEATH.

WITH
ALL DUE
RESPECT, ARCH
BISHOP VITTORIO SIR,
THIS IS THE THIRD
TIME THIS SEASON
YOU'VE RAISED
OUR TAXES.

THE
HARVEST
WAS
SPOILED.

I CAN
BARELY FEED
MY CHILDREN.

KIND
WOMAN, IF WE
ARE TO HAVE SAFETY
OR SECURITY LADY
DEATH MUST BE HUNTED
DOWN AND DEALT WITH.
WE NEED SUPPLIES
FOR THAT.

IT IS
GOD'S
WILL.

SHE
MUST BE
KILLED LIKE
THIS ONE
WAS.



LET ME THROUGH!

MY LORD, ARCHBISHOP!

I OFFER YOU MY SERVICE.



MONTHS AGO, I WAS VISITED BY AN ANGEL AND SHE GRANTED ME THIS POWER!



STOP AT ONCE!

WHO ARE YOU?!

LORD, PLEASE, YOU MISUNDERSTAND.

I AM HENRY HEINEMANN, YOUR LOYAL SUBJECT FROM NOVGOROD.

I ONLY WANT TO HELP CAPTURE LADY DEATH.

LADY DEATH?



I CAN FIND HER, LORD. I CAN FIND HER AND I CAN DEFEAT HER.

IT IS GOD'S WILL. THIS I KNOW.

WILL YOU ACCEPT MY OFFER?

PLEASE?



VERY WELL.

HAVE AT IT, HENRY.



DAMN!
NOT THE
GREETUM!

NOT
NOW.

NOT
WHILE
WOLF IS
INJURED!

JINN
GET WOLF
TO SAFETY

THAT'S RIGHT,
LADY DEATH. **FEAR**
US BECAUSE WE ARE
MANY AND WE ARE
MIGHTY AND YOU HAVE
SUCH LOVELY SHINY
BAUBLES...



YOU
TELL HER,
CHAR!

AYE,
LADY
DEATH, BUT
THERE'S..



..TOO
MANY OF THE
PESTS!


-URK!



BASTARDS!


SEE
BROTHERS, IT
IS AS I TOLD
YOU!

SHE'S
A WILD
ONE!



GET AWAY FROM ME!

DON'T LET HER SHRILL RANTING SCARE YOU OFF, BROTHERS AND SISTERS, NOR HER PUTRID ODOR. WE ARE THE MASTERS OF TRADE AND COMMERCE.



IF WE ARE TO CAPTURE THE FINE TREASURES WE SEEK, WE MUST OCCASIONALLY SULLY OUR PAWS WITH THE FETID STINK OF HUMAN.

OR, IN HER CASE, THE NOSE-CONFUSING MIX OF HUMAN AND ELDRITCH BLOOD.




NOW, GET HER MAGIC SWORD!

HER LOVELY, LOVELY SWORD!

WHAOOOOOOOOOO!

WOLF?




CLEARLY THIS HELLION IS UNREASONABLE AND WILL NEVER WILLINGLY SUBMIT TO OUR WISHES.

IT IS TIME FOR PLAN B.




OH,
DEATH
LADY?

I HIGHLY,
HIGHLY SUGGEST
YOU CEASE ALL
HOSTILITIES THIS
INSTANT.



UNLESS, OF
COURSE, YOU
WANT US TO **EAT**
YOUR FRIEND
HERE.

HE'LL GO
WELL WITH A
PINT OF ALE,
EH?



YOU
WOULDN'T

THE
SWORD, OR
HE'S
SUPPER.

NOW!



ooooooooooooooooooooo...



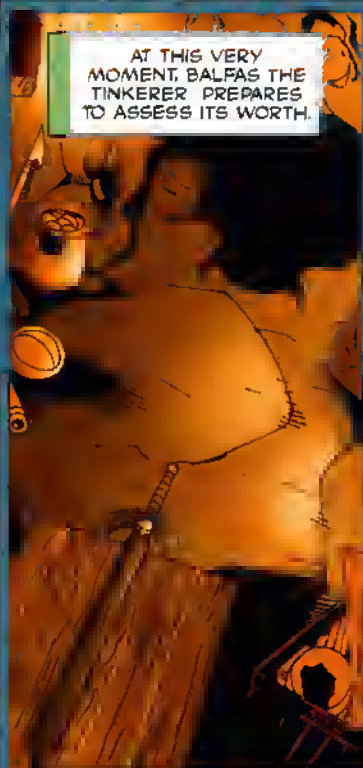
IT WAS A RATHER SIMPLE MATTER TO OUTWIT THE DEATH LADY. GOOD FRIENDS AND FELLOWS.

AFTER ALL, WHO CAN RESIST THE MERCILESS MACHINATIONS OF THE MIGHTY CHAR OF THE GREELUM?

LET'S HEAR IT FOR ME!

HEAR, HEAR!

AND WHERE IS THE ASTONISHING BLADE, YOU ASK?



AT THIS VERY MOMENT, BALFAS THE TINKERER PREPARES TO ASSESS ITS WORTH.



AS WE ALL AGREE, DEATH LADY'S SWORD COULD FETCH A HEFTY BARTER PRICE IN THE FLEA MARKETS OF ANDARONA.



WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THESE, GREELUM?

ALTHOUGH THEY THINK OF THEMSELVES AS MASTER TRADESMEN...

THEY'RE NOTHING BUT PETTY THIEVES, ATTRACTED TO VALUABLES OF ANY KIND.

CAN YOU COMMAND YOUR SWORD TO RETURN TO YOUR HAND AS YOU DID IN AGLAROND?



NO.

I'VE BEEN TRYING. SO FAR NO LUCK.

IT'S PROPERTIES CHANGE WHEN WE'RE AWAY FROM THE ELDRITCH LANDS.

FOR NOW, WE'RE STUCK. WE DARE NOT RISK ESCAPE WHILE WOLFRAM IS STILL RECOVERING.



IMAGINE OUR LUCK TO
POSSESS SUCH A SWORD.
I CAN SEE IT NOW.

JEWELL-ENCRUSTED
SITTING CHAIRS FOR ALL
OUR WIVES AND CHILDREN.

OUR LIVES WILL BE
CHANGED FOREVER



WHAT?!



FWOOM!



UGGGHHHHH

AND I, YOUR HERO, SHALL
GRANT MY MISSUS-TO-BE
THE BIGGEST CHAIR OF
THEM ALL.



YOU
WILL WANT
THAT FOR
ME, WON'T
YOU?

CHAR CHAR
CHAR CHAR!

YES
LOVE
ME!

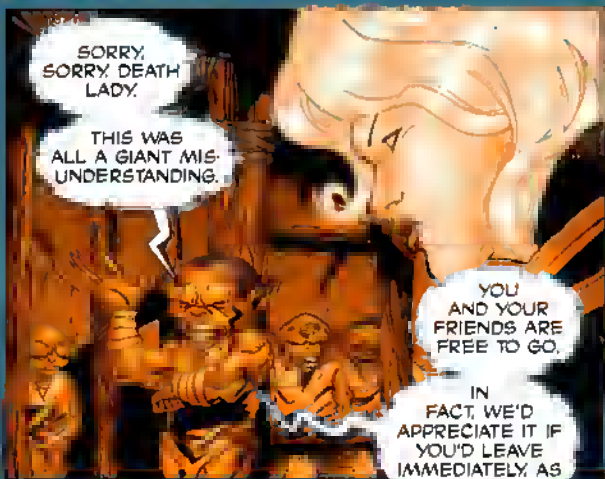


UH,
MISTER
CHAR, MISTER
CHAR.

MIGHT
I HAVE A
WORD OR
THREE WITH
YOU?

BALFAS!
CAN'T YOU
SEE THAT I'M
BUSY?!

MISTER
CHAR
PLEASE!





OH, AND
BY THE
WAY --

--WE DON'T
EAT MEAT!

SAY AGAIN?



IT'S
WORTHLESS. I
TELL YOU. IT HAS SO
MANY DEFENSE
MECHANISMS BUILT INTO
IT-- NO ONE CAN
OPERATE IT EXCEPT
FOR HER.

THAT
WOMAN IS
CURSED. I
TELL YOU!

CHAR
YOU AND I
NEED TO
SPEAK

ULP!



WOLF.
HOPE, I MUST
RETURN TO THE
LOW LANDS.

BUT THE
BRIDGE IS
GONE.

MY
RACE HAS
MANY SECRETS.
A BROKEN BRIDGE
CANNOT STOP
CREATURES WHO
CAN COMMAND
THE AIR.

JINN, THANK
YOU. THANK
YOU FOR
EVERYTHING.

IT
HAS BEEN
MY HONOR,
WOLFRAM.



LADY DEATH, DO
NOT FORGET THE
SEER'S OFFER TO
TRAIN YOU IN THE
WAYS OF ELDRITCH
MAGIC.

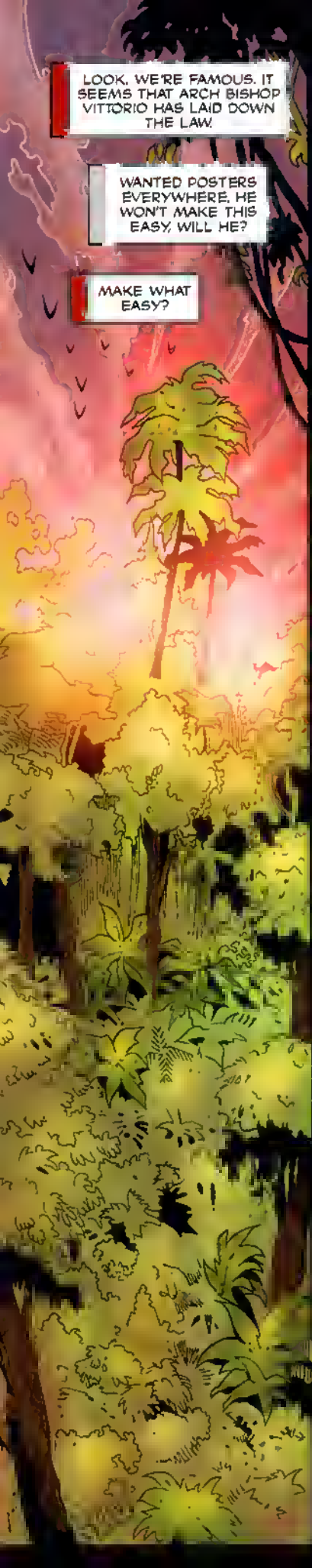
YOU
ARE A CAPABLE
WARRIOR, BUT THERE
ARE MANY THING ABOUT
YOUR ELDRITCH HERITAGE
THAT YOU DO NOT KNOW
AND MANY THINGS THAT
MUST BE DEALT
WITH.



AFTER ALL
WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH, ALL I
WANT IS TO GET
AWAY AND LET
WOLF HEAL.

GOODBYE,
JINN.

SAFE
TRAVELS



LOOK, WE'RE FAMOUS. IT SEEMS THAT ARCH BISHOP VITTORIO HAS LAID DOWN THE LAW.

WANTED POSTERS EVERYWHERE. HE WON'T MAKE THIS EASY, WILL HE?


MAKE WHAT EASY?




I'M GOING BACK IN.

INSIDE THE FORTRESS HE'S MADE?

SURELY YOU ARE CRAZED, WOMAN!




HOPE, I FOLLOWED YOU TO AGLAROND WHEN I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T READY. THANK THE LORD WE SURVIVED, BUT THIS, THIS IS ASKING FOR TROUBLE.



I PROMISED MY NIECE ISABELLE THAT I WOULD RETURN FOR HER AND WE WOULD HEAD OFF FOR THE LAKES.

I INTENDED TO HONOR THAT PROMISE.



WAIT HERE-- AND WISH ME LUCK.

SIGH

WOMEN.





SHE'S UN-REASONABLE.

AND HARD-HEADED?

YOU'VE NEVER MET SUCH A HARD-HEADED WOMAN!

CHEEP

KAW!

HOPE! YOU'RE ALIVE! WE THOUGHT YOU, YOU...

THEN WE SAW THE WANTED POSTERS. WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK.

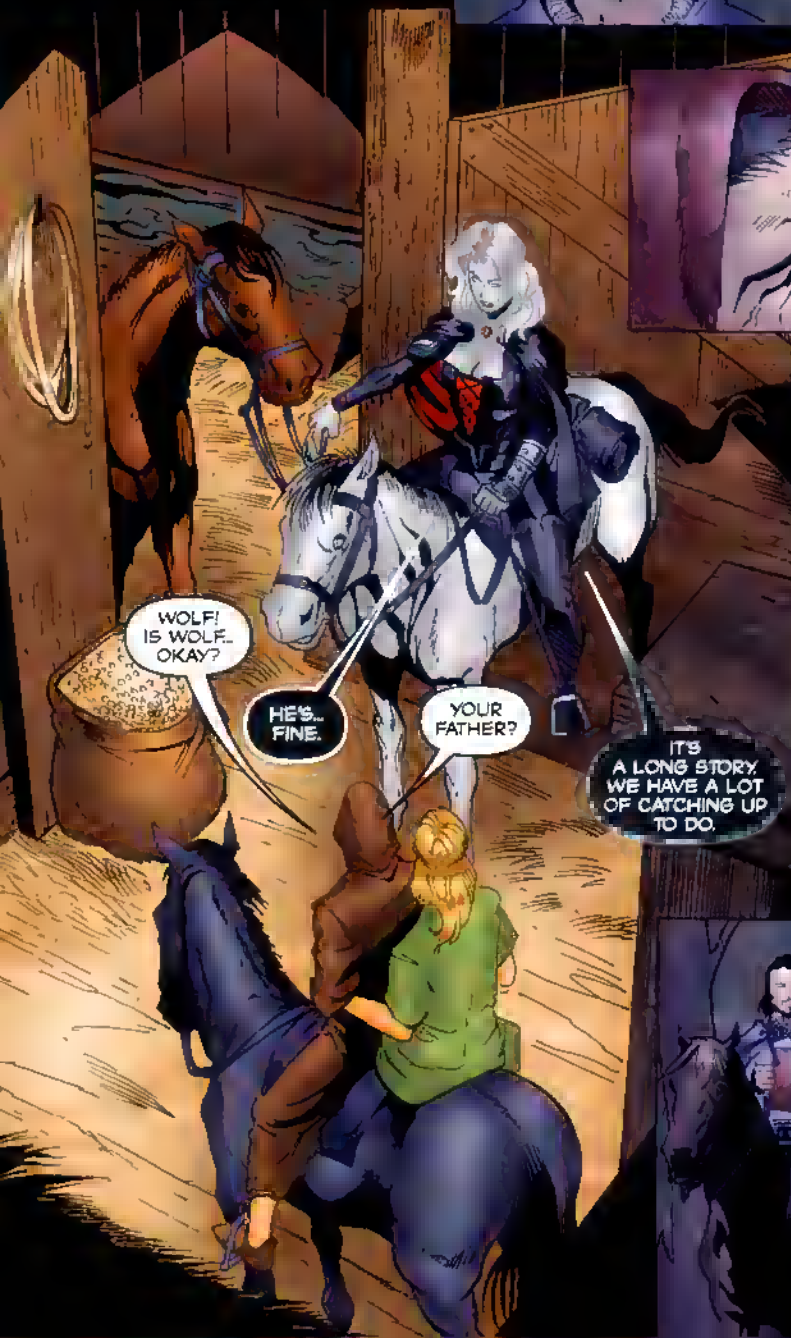
AUNTIE HOPE!

MISS ME?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? THE TOWN IS CRAWLING WITH THE ARCHBISHOP'S KNIGHTS. IT IS UNSAFE.

BEFORE I LEFT TO RESCUE MY FATHER, I PROMISED ISABELLE THAT WE WOULD GO TO THE LAKE.

I'M HERE TO KEEP THAT PROMISE.





AND THEN MY FATHER STABBED WOLF. HE INTENDED TO KILL HIM. I WOULDN'T HAVE THAT, AND... I THINK I CAUSED THE EXPLOSION AT THE BRIDGE.

THE ENTIRE SKY LIT UP!

I WAS AFRAID.

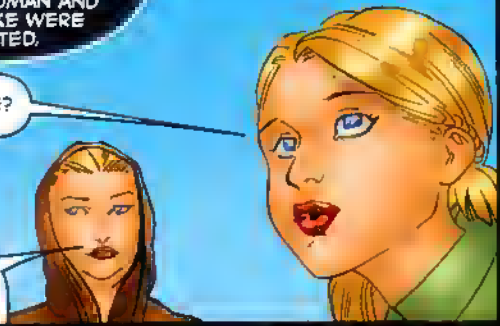
THE EXPLOSION WAS STRANGE-- IT DESTROYED THE BRIDGE, BUT PASSED THROUGH ME LIKE A WIND. I MEAN, I EXPECTED TO D/I THERE. THE FORCE TOSSES US, BUT WE WERE UNHARMED-- HUMAN AND ELDRITCH ALIKE WERE UNAFFECTED.



DIE?

I MEAN DIE AGAIN.

WELL, THE LORD ANSWERED OUR PRAYERS. YOU ARE WELL...



...IT'S WOLF I'M WORRIED ABOUT.



HELP, PLEASE!

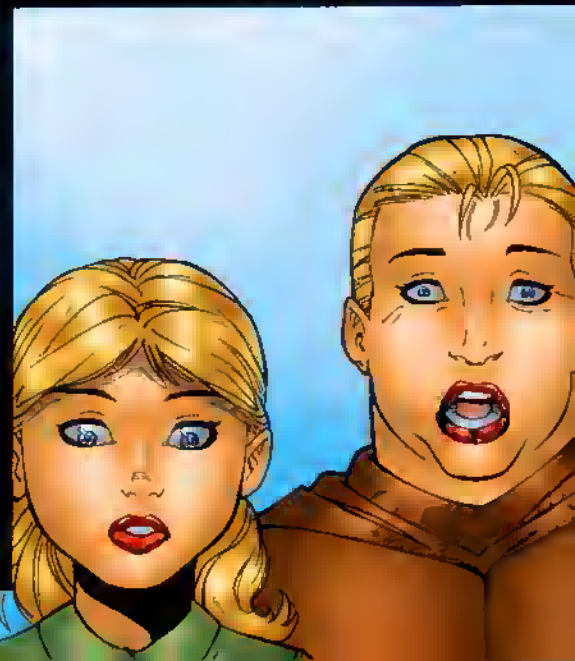
I CAN'T SWIM!

WOLF?

WHAT ARE YOU--?

OH NO, HE'S GOING IN.

I HATE THE WATER...







YOU CAN'T HAVE HIM!

WOLF!

HE'S MINE!

IS THAT SO?

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

KOON

UGH!

KRAK!

TH-THANKS.

SAVING ME
IS GETTING TO
BE A HABIT.

YOU'D
DO IT
FOR ME.

AUNTIE
HOPE!

WATCH
OUT!

HOW
FITTING THAT WE
MEET BY THE WATER.
LADY DEATH. I MAY HAVE
FAILED TO DROWN YOU
ONCE, BUT I WON'T
FAIL TO KILL YOU
NOW!

TO BE CONTINUED.

BRIAN PULIDO'S
MEDIEVAL
Lady Death
BELLADONNA



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